

The Carnival

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Summary: The Angora Debs organize a fund raiser carnival (a high school story)

1. Default Chapter Title

** "The Carnival"

>
 Another In The L&S In High School Series

>
 **

**Last time we left Laverne and Shirley and the gang, they all had almost killed each other. Oh yea, when Laverne went to go get help, she did find a really cute clumsy guy in the nurses' office. Now, they're all back on the feet and not falling as much anymore. Laverne and Shirley and Terry Buttafuco and (blah! :oP) Rosie Greenbaum have all been accepted into the Angora Debs. (Money can make anyone beautiful, in Rosie's case.) Here's a meeting of the minds at lunchtime trying to find a way to raise money for the Debs.

>
 Laverne: Look, why don't we have a dance?

> Rosie: Because we just had one, and guys don't want their feet stepped on again by DeFazio.
 Laverne: You're right, we shouldn't have another dance.

> Rosie: You're learning. Now you see it my way.
 Laverne: No, because guys don't want to be smacked to the other side of the gym by your big hips! That's why!

> Rosie: I wouldn't be talking, Thunder Thighs.
 Shirley: Ladies! Please!

> Rosie: I'll stop. I don't wanna rumble, because I have class.
 Laverne: No, you and your hips take up half a class, that's why you ain't gonna rumble Greenbaum!

> ::Terry and Shirley sit between them so they don't smack each other to infinity.::
 Terry: Look, let's hold a carnival. No arguing involved. We can have some people run booths. The guys on the baseball team can have people throw baseballs at milk bottles. We can have someone sit over a tank of water to be dunked.

> Shirley: I like that idea. What do you say Thunder Hips, Oh! I mean Rosie?
 Rosie: It's an okay idea. Better than DeFazio's toe stepping dance.

> Terry: Knock it off! Both of ya!
 Laverne: I like it. It's a good idea. I'll help motivate some volunteers from the sports teams.
::rolls up her skirt::
> Rosie: ::looks at her legs:: You want them to be motivated or to run for their life?
 ::bell rings, they glare at each other and walk away::
> ::in the hallway, Laverne and Shirley are walking to spanish class::
 Shirley: I swear. You and Rosie fight so much, you turn lunch time into the Civil War.
> Laverne: She started it. Anyway, it was self defense.
 Shirley: I despise Rosie, but you don't see me arguing with her every five minutes, do you Laverne?
> Laverne: Well, I guess not.
 Shirley: Ahora, vamo a comere manteciya.
> Laverne: Shirl, I'm not the BEST Spanish student, but you just said, "Now we're going to eat butter."
 Shirley: Let she who doesn't eat butter cast the first stick of it.
> ::the next day in the middle of the empty field, the Debs, the basketball team, the baseball team, and football team are standing there planning where everything should go (by the way, it was a ratio of 55 guys to 6 girls. Do the math how many dates the girls got.):
 Terry: I think the dunking booth should go in that corner, and a changing booth next to it. They can't walk around the whole carnival soaking wet.
> Laverne: That's great Terry. But we missed something. Who are people going to try to dunk?
 Terry: Oh, right. That. Well, it should be a person worth dunking.
> Everybody except Terry: Principal Butts!!!
 Terry: No! Then he'll never let us have another carnival again. Someone pestering, annoying, someone everyone hates.
> ::everyone looks like Rosie::
 Terry: ::rolls her eyes:: Besides her. and it can't be a coach or teacher. Or a Deb.
> Laverne: ::eyes light up, like she's got a great comeback, then looks at Shirley with the eyes, then Shirley tells Carmine (guys can't understand the eye language).::: We got someone.
 Everybody: Squiggy!
> Terry: Great, but how are we gonna get him to volunteer? We need someone who he really likes to seduce him into it. Someone cunning, devious, good looking, stunning, intelligent to con him into it.
 Shirley: Who could we get?
> ::everybody looks at her::
 Everybody except Shirl: Shirley! Shirley! Shirley!
> Shirley: I can't do that! I'm going steady with someone, right Carmine?
 Carmine: If it'll do good for the school and the Debs, it's ok.
> Shirley: ::in a low voice:: But I don't want to.
> Carmine: Who ever does? Please Shirl? ::starts stroking her face:: Please angelface?
 Shirley: ::turns to Terry:: Alright, fine. Okay, I'll do it. ::turns back to Carmine:: You owe me, big time. ::whispers in his ear::
> Carmine: Yes ma'am !
 ::later that day, Laverne and Shirley and Carmine are walking to Squiggy's house::
> Shirley: Laverne, I don't want to do this! I look like... like..... like you! With this cut off shirt and this mini skirt.
 Laverne: And that's how I get all the guys. Now look, you have to be nice to him, and seductive. Pretend he's..... Carmine.
> Carmine: Why you gotta insult me like that?
 Shirley: He's right. Now I must go home with him and console him.
> Laverne: Stay! Look, we're here. Come on, go in.
 ::the three of them walk onto Squiggy's porch and Shirley rings the bell::

> ::Squiggy looks out the window and says from inside::
 Squiggy:
Coming my little winshield wiper of love!
> Shirley: ::turns around:: Did you hear what he called me?

Carmine: Please, just go along with him. He's harmless.
> Squiggy: Hellooooo ::stands in the foyer of the house in a robe and
slippers, with a bubble pipe::: Come in, please.
 Shirley: ::turns
around, smiling widely, talking through her teeth:: I'm going to kill
you. Both of you.
> Squiggy: The bubbles are drying inside the pipe, my little.....
axel wheel.
 Carmine: ::widens his eyes:: Laverne, I think we
better not let her do this.
> Laverne: Relax. She's having fun.
 Shirley: ::being pulled in by
the arm by Squiggy:: Laverne, help me! HELP!
> ::the door slams::
 Carmine: Well what do we do now?
> Laverne: We wait. As long as it takes.
 ::Shirley screams from
inside and her footsteps are heard from inside. She flings open the
door and runs into Carmine's arms::
> Shirley: It was AWFUL!! ::crying hysterically:: He made me..... he
made me touch his....
 Laverne: his what?
> Shirley: His..... giant moth!! This giant, living three foot moth
living in his room! It was horrible.
 Carmine: Laverne, why don't
YOU try to convince him? Shhh, shh, come on Shirl, I'll walk you
home.
> Shirley: Then he made me..... ::whispers it in Carmine's ear::

Carmine: I'm gonna kill him.
> Shirley: Save it for tomorrow. Dunk him as much as you can.

> **

2. Default Chapter Title

** "The Carnival"
> Part 2

>

**Last time we left Laverne and Shirley, they had been planning a
carnival along with the Angora Debs to raise money for them and for
the school. When Shirley was chosen to convince Squiggy to be the guy
people try to dunk, she (very) reluctantly went along with it.
Anyway, one thing led to another, and on the night of the carnival,
Shirley is sitting on the little platform, with a bathing suit and a
slicker for when she falls in the water. Let's see how she's
doing.....
>
 Laverne: Come one, come all to dunk Shirley Feeney,
Milwaukee's Wimpy Weenie!!
> Shirley: Laverne! Don't attract attention to me! I haven't been
dunked yet and I would like to keep it that way.
 Laverne: Be the
first to knock Shirley in the water and be the first to see through
her wet bathing suit!!!
> ::a line of guys suddenly forms, and true to the advertisement
(thanks to Laverne) she gets soaked. About three hours later,
Laverne, Lenny, Carmine, and Shirley are walking through the carnival
(Squiggy got a black eye from someone if you know what I mean).
Shirley's hair has pretty much dried, but it looks, umm..... blah.
Anyway, Shirley is very depressed from all this:::
 Shirley:
Laverne! We've been walking through this stupid carnival practically
forever! When are we gonna stop?
> Laverne: Aww, Shirl, quit bellyachin'. I just wanna get a hotdog.

 Shirley: How cruel can you get?

> Laverne: Don't start with this again. It ain't a dog! It's a whole bunch of animals mixed together!
 ::Carmine was, at that moment, eating a hotdog::
> Carmine: ::with mouth full:: Really?
 Laverne: Yeah! But I got used to them in Brooklyn.
> ::Carmine runs to the nearest garbage can and spits out the hot dog.:::
 Carmine: I feel.... sick.
> Lenny: You look kinda green, not your usual yellow.
 Carmine: I'm yellow?
> Shirley: Come on..... ::Drags him along and he stops.::
 Carmine: I'm gonna go to one of the booths, okay? I just wanna talk to... Mike. He's running the booth.
> ::the guys and girls part, and go their separate ways.::
 Laverne: It was a pretty good night. You got soaked, we raised a lot of money, Carmine ate half a zoo in one hot dog..... it couldn't get any better.
> Shirley: What? Yes it can! My hair can get frizzy, we could get robbed of all the money, and..... well it was real funny Carmine eating that hotdog. Did you see the look on his face when you told him it was a bunch of animals mixed together?
 Laverne: See? It wasn't a bad evening. You had fun being dunked, admit it Shirl.
> Shirley: Well, it was..... okay. Not great, but okay.
 ::they keep walking through the carnival, and about half and hour later, Lenny and Carmine walk up to Laverne and Shirley, who had stuffed themselves with burgers out of boredom.::
> Shirley: I didn't think I could eat four burgers. I'll never eat again. Never I sware. How many did you eat, Laverne?
 Laverne: 5. Five..... ohhhh. This ain't good.
> Carmine: Hi girls. We got you some french fries....
 ::the girls get up and run to the bathroom inside the school::
> Lenny: They didn't look that bad. ::takes a bite of one, and spits it out into the garbage can:: But they taste real bad. I need something to wash it away.
 Carmine: Pepsi?
> Lenny: Bosco. Lots of Bosco. C'mon, let's go.
 ::they walk away. About half an hour later, Laverne and Shirley come back and find Carmine and Lenny looking very pale.::
> Laverne: You ate their burgers too?
 ::they look at her with wide eyes and nod. She points out the bathroom and they make a mad dash for it.::
> ::Laverne and Shirley sit down.::
 Shirley: I'll never eat food from here again.
> Laverne: Aww, it was fun! I never seen you throw up so much.
 Shirley: Didn't you taste the burgers? I almost threw up my stomach. Then where would I be?
> Laverne: True, true.
 ::the guys come back and sit down next to them.::
> Lenny: Need... Bosco. I need..... Bosco. Wash.... away.... animals.
 Laverne: Len! I was just forgettin' about those burgers.
> Shirley: Carmine, are you alright? ::turns to Laverne:: I think he's dead!
 Carmine: I'm not dead, I'm just missing half my stomach, that's all. But I did get ya something Shirl, give her the cat, Len, before I pass out.
> Shirley: Ohhh, this is so sweet! ::turns to Lenny:: Lenny! Where is it?
 Lenny: Oh, umm, it's around here. Oh, here!
> ::hands her the future Boo Boo Kitty.::
 Shirley: Oh, this is adorable! Look at it Laverne! Just look at it! Isn't it cute? ::turns to Carmine:: I'm going to name him after you.
> Carmine: ::very weakly:: Carmine Kitty?
 Shirley: No, Boo Boo Kitty*, 'cause apparently, you have a big boo boo.

> Carmine: That's real nice, but I'm gonna get sick again.

Laverne: C'mon, let's go home. I'm sick too.
> ::they all run towards the phone on the sidewalk to call Shirley's
father
 to pick them up::
>
 *= This is probably not how it happened. But since they didn't
give us an explanation, I made one. Who knows..... it may be true.

>
 **

End
file.